

GO GUBS  
GO

# The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

SHOW  
CHICA GO

Volume 6

Dubuque, Iowa, March 15, 1929

Number 8

## GUBS TO GO TO NATIONAL WEDNESDAY

### HISTORY CLUB TO DISCUSS EARLY AMERICAN LIFE

The American History Club will discuss "Early Colonial Life" in the Auditorium this evening at 7:30. The topic, which is the main part of this program, will be presented from several angles, and in suitable divisions.

The program for the evening is thus:

- I. The Saintly Pilgrim Fathers—Edw. Farrel.
- II. French Huguenots in America—Harry Soukup.
- III. Toleration in Maryland—J. McNally.
- IV. Colonial Home Life—Dick Vaughan.

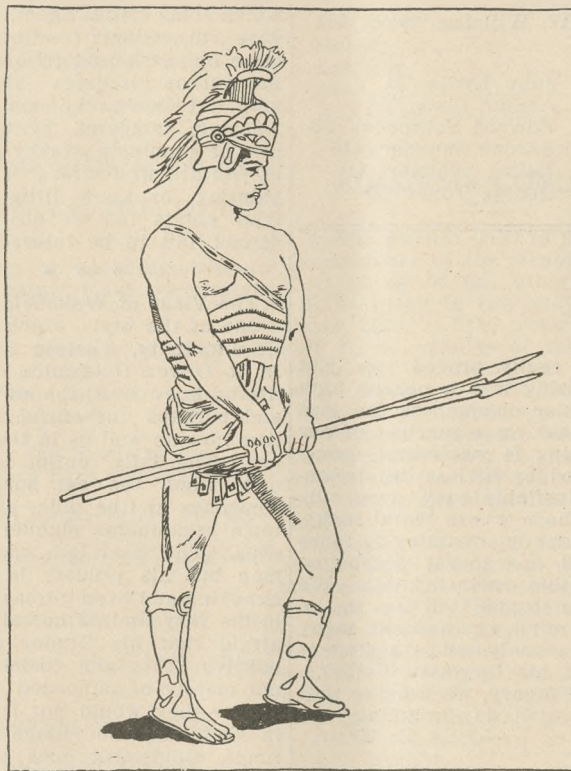
This program will be supplemented with motion pictures and a special orchestra program. A certain amount of interest will be found in the fact that the club emblem pins have arrived and been distributed, as well as the fact that orders will be taken for more at this meeting.

Father Kessler, the Moderator, announces that the Museum Contest will be opened during next week. This contest has always been interesting, for the prizes are worth while, and the honors considerable. Every one may enter, with but one restriction to members—that their dues be paid up by to-night.

### PEP MEETING

Thursday, March 7, witnessed one of the best pep meetings of the year in the Academy gym. It was called in an attempt to arouse the Academy men to smash all records for cheering at the final tournament game between the Gubs and Monticello. The purpose was certainly accomplished. The meeting opened with a rousing bang and roof-raising noises. Bob McFarland of St. Pat's, Cedar Rapids, spoke on school spirit and how to obtain it. Father Loosbrock, our dean, assigned our places at the game, which action was necessary on account of the immense crowd expected. Jim Kearns, student manager, George Toner, co-captain of next year's football team, and Paul Newhouse expressed themselves in an enthusiastic manner. The meeting concluded with a powerful Gubs' battle-cry that resounded to the skies and brought to us a Tournament championship.

Sidney Landon  
March 21



## ON TO THE NATIONAL TOURNAMENT!

### MUMPS!!!

Alas! Alas! It's just one thing after another here at Columbia, and now a horrible and gruesome disease, popularly known as the mumps has appeared and taken its fear toll. After the smoke has disappeared the awed student body becomes aware of vacancies within its ranks. Crowley and Beranek have disappeared, and according to rumor are being retained in the infirmary. A dire report has spread that they were so weakened by Palen's play that they were unable to offer effective resistance. However, no ample evidence has been shown as yet to prove this accusation.

### PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH

The Propagation of the Faith Society is preparing a grand finale in the form of a book and magazine drive. This drive will begin some time after Easter and promises to be a big success. The proceeds will go to the cause for which the society is working. Start saving your old pieces of reading matter right now!

### DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The club plans to present another program of play just after Holy Week. It is as yet undecided what these presentations will be, but it is thought that the short play in two acts which, encouraged by the success of Joseph Palen, a fellow club-member, John Evans recently had copyrighted (?), will be produced. The play, *Fata Divum*, is despite its title, a light satire having to do with the stay of friend Aeneas at Carthage. A one-act play will be the complement of the program. The society wishes to thank the Academy for its good attendance and considerate behavior at the last performance.

### BAND

The new Cee Ay Band is forming into what you might call a real band. Under the able leadership of Mr. Dovi and Father Kelly this new organ of the Academy is gradually taking form. The new members are learning the tricks and the old members are keeping up a steady pace in their improvement. There have been several practices held at the gym in which all the members participated. Good luck band!

### ACADEMY TO REPRESENT DIOCESE

In view of the fact that the Academy won the Diocesan Tournament, they were invited to attend the seventh annual National Catholic Basketball Tournament at Loyola University, Chicago, which is being held this year on March 20-24. They have accepted and will entrain for Chicago the early part of next week.

Last year the Gubs were defeated in the first round of the tournament by St. Xavier of Louisville, Kentucky, 25-16. The Kentuckians later placed third.

The Junior Purple and Golders boast of a fair record this year, with 15 wins and four losses. Cretz developed a fine team. For next season he has only one regular remaining, George Barkley. Mike Tornai and Quinlan at the forward posts are good floor men and dead eyes. Lanky Don McKenna, from Madison, a center, and two real guards in Captain Ed Sheehan and Barkley complete the first five. In these men Columbia rests her hopes. Knox and Letko can be counted on to perform excellently if required. Eight men will make the trip, along with a coach and priest.

On to a national championship, "By Gubs."

### ESSAY CONTEST

"An informal composition,—a species of very friendly and familiar writing,"—this is the familiar essay. Surely, nothing could be simpler, Academy writers, than to compose a piece of literature of this type. So when you are in the mood, jot down a few chatty, wandering lines, revealing your attitude toward a certain subject or object. You will soon find that you have a real "familiar essay" in the making. Then put the finishing touches on it and hand it in as an entry for the annual Essay Contest of the Academy. DO IT NOW. You may want to revise it, or even write another one. There is no limit to the number of words you may employ, but all entries must be submitted, not later than April 8. The original date, April 1, was postponed because of Holy Week preceeding it, so you now have a great chance and plenty of time to write an essay which will "walk away" with a prize.

Academy Concert  
March 25



# THE CEE-AY



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## EDITORIAL

### DREAMING

Students are notorious dreamers. This is easily proved: we just caught ourselves, as we wrote that sentence, gazing into a nearby pink fustoria vase, visualizing through its queer oracular opaqueness the joys of summer. So it goes, and so fruitlessly disappear three-quarters of our waking hours. Now a certain amount of dreaming is wholesome—some of the best thought of all time has been produced by listless day-dreaming. But herein lies the evil: dreaming is an ineffably easy, even subconscious process, and consequently appeals to those whose moral make-up demands that they be kept busy. Leisure spent in dreaming is more than unprofitable—it is undermining to mental and moral well-being. And, we repeat, students are the most prone to this dreamsickness. We work out a problem; it is incorrect; where is the trouble? It lies in the fact that while going through the operations our mind was actually many leagues away—dreaming. A common sight in the study-hall is a student staring into unutterable space over the page of his forgotten Collier's. Therefore in the interests of concentration and efficiency, we propose that the students campaign sedulously against excessive day-dreaming—the abuse of a God-given recreation.

—J. D. E., '29.

### WRITE !!!!!

Practice makes perfect. We learn to write by writing. Thomas Edison said, in regard to his inventive ability, that ninety-nine per cent was due to perspiration and one per cent to inspiration. This is also applicable to writing. It pleases one's nature to say, "Oh, he can write; he has ability; but me? It's no use of my trying." I agree with him, in that it is no use for him to start until he eliminates that fancy from his brain. After he has persuaded himself, however, that he really CAN write, and then actually DOES write, and with persistent effort he is bound to show considerable improvement.

The man who thinks that good writers just sit down and let their minds dictate thoughts to their hands in one steady stream of language, is a fool. By far the majority of good writers wrote reams of hash before they produced anything of real value. And, since, sad to say, we are not geniuses, but just ordinary people, we, too will have to follow the laborious route of practice, practice and more practice! H. M. M., '29.

### PROCRASTINATION

In other words, putting things off, shirking present duties, a "manana" attitude. The attitude of the lazy peasantry of the more tropical countries who make "to-morrow" their byword. It isn't restricted to those countries alone, in fact its quite prevalent right around here. Students develop this habit to a marked degree and its effects on them is seen in neglected class work, failures and lack of ambition.

From experience we believe the best cure for this thing is to do more work, adopt more duties. Once you get rushed there is no shoving things off, it's a case of do it now or never when one is pushed hard. As a result of this necessity to "do it now," one gradually gets in the habit of doing things immediately, more is accomplished, and believe it or not, more leisure is gained.

This thing of neglecting work, of putting it aside till later, may work all right in school, though we doubt it, but in business when one is working for someone, such a thing will never be tolerated. An employer demands speed, he wants the goods delivered. If you keep this habit in his business you certainly will not keep your position. Now is as good a time as any to give old man "Put It Off" the air and adopt kid "Do It Now."

R. K., '29.

## RANDOM READING

By Way of Art may be called a liberal education. It is a commentary on the tendencies of modern art—writing, painting, music, and sculpture, and some of the personalities who cause those tendencies, are sketched in clear black and white by the author, Paul Rosenfeld. He very justly places the ever-doubtful innovators in their proper class, with neither the inordinate enthusiasm which some critics affect, nor the all-wise, supercilious treatment of their more inexperienced fellows. Indeed, the author discusses his subjects with a technical knowledge that is amazing, tempered by his innate love of genuinely worthy art. Whether you are well-versed in music and painting, or know little about the finer points (as we do), this book cannot fail to be interesting.

\* \* \*

The Vicar of Wakefield is a novel—one of the first—which charms by its simplicity, wherein it is unique. In it Oliver Goldsmith depicts the life he knew best, the slow peaceful, and perhaps uneventful village life, true now as well as in the 18th century. The daily routine is disturbed only when the cat surreptitiously consumes all the milk, or when the town ragamuffins plunder the woodshed. The vicar is a good and just man but his prudery is sometimes annoying and even unreasonable, due to his very limited horizon. We are afraid that his tirades against expensive dress and cosmetics would not merely be unheeded by his wife today—they would not be tolerated. In sketching the village life of the times, Goldsmith does not neglect that awful weight which pressed upon men even down to Dickens' time: the dreaded debtor system.

\* \* \*

The Shakespeare of the German people, Johann von Goethe, is not widely read today by Anglo-Saxons. This is, we suppose, because he wrote in an alien tongue, but more because his work is erroneously considered "heavy." But in point of fact, the number of his love-lyrics and light, musical ballads is countless. The other day we read his play, Torquato Tasso, which portrays a cross-section of that unfortunate poet's life. With the understanding and sympathy of a poet for a poet, Goethe draws in the five-act play a remarkable picture of Tasso. The theme of the play, as of his other works, he sums up in these lines: "Self-knowledge comes from knowing other men: 'Tis life reveals to each his genuine worth."

## PURGOLD NEWS

The 1929 Purgold is rapidly taking definite shape. Fourth Acs are writing their achievements on the questionnaires given them by the committee. Several changes are outlined for this year's issue, not the least of which is the two group pictures of the underclassmen instead of the one indistinct one of former years. Order your copy!

## ST. JOSEPH

We are now well into the month of March, the month of our patron, St. Joseph. As Catholic youths and students of Columbia, we should have special devotion to that holy spouse of the Mother of God.

St. Joseph was a true example of Christian manhood. Among his many virtues we find purity, humility, prudence, justice and benevolence, and these are but a few of the holy traits which exemplify him as a model for men. He was chosen by God to watch over and protect Christ, God's only Son, and he did so in a most noble and saintly manner. Thus we find that he is truly worthy of our imitation.

So during this month, let everyone try to give additional honor to St. Joseph, the patron of Columbia, by praying to him and following the standard of manhood which he has set for us.

## KODAK CLUB

The winners of the Academy Kodak Club's "Snow Scene" contest are still unannounced. One of the judges stated that he would call another professional photographer of Dubuque into consultation and so attempt to arrive at a decision soon. It surely looks like a close race!

When the winners of the present contest are announced a new contest will begin. This will be called "The Most Unusual Picture" contest. Its rules and time limit will be announced at that time. Owing to the unlimited possibilities present in such a contest it should prove without a doubt to be the most interesting one held so far. Unusual night views, silhouettes, and pictures of lightning are only a few of the subjects which may be entered. Don't forget the album contest either!

The Eastman Kodak Company is offering \$30,000 in prizes for "pictures anyone can take." The awards will not be made for technical skill alone; an interesting or unusual subject pleasingly photographed or perhaps a luck shot will bring a big cash award. The contest is divided into ten classifications as follows: Scenic, Informal, Portraits, Story, Telling Pictures, Sport, Animal, Nature Study, Buildings and Architectural Details, Interiors, Still Life, and Unusual Photographs. There are also special prizes for enlargements and Baby Pictures. Further details may be had from any officer of the club. Now is a chance to show your skill and earn some real money. Get busy!

## SHORT STORY CONTEST

The Academy Short Story Contest has closed and the manuscripts are in the hands of the judges who dwell outside the walls of St. Joseph Hall. The student body are to be congratulated for the great response they offered in contributing such a large number of manuscripts. One of course will be finally chosen as the winning story and one young man will be the proud possessor of all the honor that accompanies such selection. However, every boy who wrote a story may congratulate himself that the time spent in the effort was worth while, prize or no prize.



# ELABORATE TRACK SCHEDULE AHEAD

## HO! HUM!

Our athletic page is kind of slim, isn't it? The reason is because right now the season is in the doldrums. The main sport is watching the snow disappear and testing the resiliency of Clark Field. A few of the devotees of the great national game are tossing the horsehide to and fro in the handball court or gymnasium. More are just tossing other things to and fro. The main conversation is about track, and with that sport immediately in the offing it is time to be thinking about it. Coach Cretzmeyer is anxious for new material. The Gubs are running over their plays designed to bewilder opposition to be met at Loyola. Schroeder is loosening up the old pins for an attack on Harold Osborne's record. Gussie Fitzpatrick is running to school every morning, which is the reason he has been on time the past week. Gabriel vows that he will be able to circle the track at least once no matter what the speed. Collins has dreams of making the relay team. Rob Ziepprecht, Volz, Tom Knox, Wernimont and other luminaries of the junior meet last year should be a big help to the first squad.

## CONGRATULATIONS

The Cee-Ay wishes to offer their congratulations to the Gubs for their game fight in winning the Diocesan Tournament. We were pleased at the unanimous choice of Barkley and Sheehan as All-Tournament guards in the four official choices. Don McKenna was a first string selection by The Telegraph-Times at center and second string on The Daily American Tribune list. We could have kissed Mike Tornai when he dropped in that winning basket against St. Mary's of Waterloo, and Quinlan's beautiful shot to tie the score at 14 all in the finals was the last straw that broke our already strained voices. We are proud of you and have just reason to be so!

## CONGRATS AGAIN!

Nice going Varsity! We think, and we are not alone in the belief, that you were the best team in the Iowa Conference circuit. It was unfortunate that the two Teacher games came so early in the season or the whole story would have to be rewritten. With such great material for next year, Johnnie and you should dash right through to the flag. We feel proud of our own Emmy Schwartz. He surely came through with that eagle eye of his, didn't he?

## CAESAR MEETS 2A

"Resolved: that Caesar was a greater man than Napoleon." This is the question which Father Kelly's 2A English class debated during the week. The affirmative team won the decision, and according to witnesses they merited the honor.

## THE A-B-C OF ACADEMY BASKETBALL

A is for Academy basketball team, Filled to the brim with pep and with steam.

B is for Barkley, a guard trim and neat, Who uses his head as well as his feet.

C is for our Captain, Sheehan by name, Who as pilot and guard earned himself fame.

D is for defeat which seldom was met, We still will hold we've the best team yet.

E is for energy, an unending amount, On our scrappy team we always could count.

F is for field goals, a hundred or more, Made by the boys to boost up their score.

G is for Gubs, the Academy five, A team full of fight and ever alive.

H is for hard work, father of success, Our Gubs gave their all and never gave less.

I is for interest displayed by the crowds, And the cheers they both often and loud.

J is for judgment in playing the game Through thick and through thin they played the same.

K is for Knox who always was there, If there was need for a man, he gave them a scare.

L is for Letko, accordionist supreme, And Leo, too, these boys were the cream.

M is for McKenna, our center so tall, Who ever and always tipped off the ball.

N is for neatness of playing displayed and the numberless baskets our fighting team made.

O is O'Neill, who is writing this verse (?) May the Lord help the one who can write any worse.

P is for pep which everyone had— It helped the team win, it made us all glad.

Q is for Quinlan, a flash who'll be missed, A forward who always topped off the list.

R is for readiness shown by the squad, All basketball players worthy of laud.

S is for sportsmanship, revered by our boys— The cause of no sorrows, the cause of all joys.

T is for Tornai so tiny and light, But chuck full of speed, vigor and fight

## INTRAMURAL

### ALL-STAR TEAMS Senior League

Pitzen .....	Forward
T. Kies .....	Forward
Turnis .....	Center
S. Lawson .....	Guard
Hamsmith .....	Guard

### Junior League

Hitchcock .....	Forward
Gonner .....	Forward
Lanigan .....	Center
Dea .....	Guard
R. Barkley .....	Guard

## ACADEMY CONCERT

A real musical treat is in store for the students of the Academy. The treat phase of the program which will be given in the auditorium on March 25th, at 7:30 o'clock, lies not only in the quality of the program which will be heard, but especially in the personnel of the "artists."

Here it is! Professor Schroeder will present in concert the Columbia Academy Orchestra on that evening, assisted by the Columbia Academy choir under the direction of Father Kelly.

The sponsors of the program also at this time take great pleasure in announcing that the soloists of the evening will be Monsieur Henrico Gonner, who will play the violin, and the someday-to-be noted Josefo Kleiner, tenor extraordinaire. These young artists are progressing rapidly in their chosen fields and are sure to charm the audience on the night of their premiers.

The parents of all Academy students and their friends are invited for this little program. The admission charge will be a clean face, a tie, and a resolution to give respectful attention to the work of Father Kelly and Professor Schroeder's proteges. The above goes for the students. The admission for parents and friends will be a smile. Let's have a good turnout; it is going to be a real program.

Fr. Loosbrock: "Now explain the experiment."

Tornai: "Aw, its all done by mirrors."

U is for union the quintet had, They all played together through the good and the bad.

V is for Vallie, a star big and rough, Just the right man to go in when they're tough.

W is our wish, satisfied now, The tournament won, to no team we'll bow.

X marks the teams beaten this season, We'll offer the Gubs and their coach as the reason.

Y is for yells that urged the team on, And helped win the games in which the Gubs shone.

Z is for zenith, zebra and zest, We know no more z's so guess all the rest.

## TRACK PLANS

Father Patnode, our athletic director, gave out some of the track plans for the coming spring in an exclusive interview for the Cee Ay yesterday.

Of great interest is the Intramural Meet for first, second, and third Academy men which will be held on April 27. The purpose of this meet will be to provide experience for future members of the Gubs and if possible to uncover material for this year's first squad. It will be remembered that men like Barkley, McGuinn, Baldus, and others were brought to light in similar meets not very long ago.

All the regular track and field events will be represented in this meet and ribbons will be awarded to winners of first, second and third places. Underclassmen should begin now to get into shape for this meet so that any talent possessed may be brought to the notice of Coach Cretzmeyer, and also for the purpose of taking home with you one of the badges which the athletic committee is putting up for victors.

The big Columbia Academy Invitational Meet is scheduled for May 30th. It is expected that last year's entry list will be exceeded and that at least ten schools will be represented. Gold, silver and bronze medals will be given the winners.

Father Patnode is also dicker on a triangular meet with Platteville and Galena. A dual meet with Maquoketa Junior College will most likely take place. In addition to that is the C. A. C. meet at Davenport in which St. Ambrose, Campion and Columbia will again vie for honors.

Track is one sport in which size is not an overwhelming handicap. There are many speedy boys here who may be backward about coming out for this activity: remember that Columbia Academy needs you if she is going to hold the high place of former years on the cinder track. There are also some real huskies who if they tried could sail the weights and discuss or javelin into the middle of the next county: if you throw them so far you lose them the athletic department will be glad to get new ones.

What the Academy needs this year especially are hurdlers, weight men, at least two fair pole vaulters. Maybe you are one of these. Perhaps by June you will be the proud possessor of an Academy monogram and a few medals that you never dreamed of winning. That's a roseate prospect, isn't it? But it is not too exaggerated at all for the fellow who is willing to train and stick with his favorite event. We have a track coaching staff second to none who are willing to teach anybody who is anxious to learn. What do you say?

History Prof. (to Leo): "Why was the Know-Nothing party so named?" Johnny: "I don't know, Father."

Personality is the way you act time after time.



## CHAPEL CONDUCT

Why won't it wait until after chapel?

Certain parties are forgetting why they are alive, even more—themselves. They are such good sports. They forget the awful majesty of Christ in the Tabernacle and chatter away in chapel on subjects which have no business in chapel.

They don't understand that the things of God are not to be tampered with. It is simply a matter of no thought, for no Columbia student would deliberately insult his Lord.

These fellows ought to think twice before speaking in chapel, and then: It WILL wait, won't it?

## DRESS PARADE

Larry Baldus—Quiet, everybody's friend. Football notable for the last three years and performs on the Honor Roll.

Collins—Big aggressive business man, you know the type. Will talk your arm off and loves to argue. To make him stop chattering an anesthetic has to be administered. Eminent historian. A booming voice and a room that puts a circus wagon to shame. Nice guy.

Casey—The boy from Chicago. Irish and never forgets it. Gets serious occasionally for no good reason. Quite the old librarian and aspires to be master of ceremonies.

Beranek—"Cue-ball," a big grin, a big guy, and red hair completes the charming ensemble. Everybody's friend, but a lone tap from him would lay you out. Fights with Leick and Clemen.

Boyle—One of those big little men you hear about. Has endeared himself to all at school and some in town. Blows some sort of instrument in the band and, as in everything else, does it well. Paid two dollars for this.

Dolan, Joe—The little boy with the big smile; collects Propagation of the Faith dues and makes "Whopee" around St. Columbkills. Says little and thinks much.

## CEE AY BROADCASTS

In this very Academy is a man who has the greatest ability and the best of experience as a Retreat Master. His contacts with the peculiar spiritual needs of the boys of this school only adds to his list of qualifications. He is a man who must, if for no other reason, be appreciated from the reports of others. In view of his character, ability, experience, and understanding I suggest that he is the man to give this year's retreat. I ask that he be OUR Retreat Master this year. And he is—  
**FATHER RUSSELL.**

A Student

Bill Leary conducts a side show in class, but the Prof. remarks that both his figure and form are poor.

Cecil Mc—teaches that one uses a tractor to draw to draw an angle. —Must be heavy work.

## DEBACLE

The bright new-born sun was unusually bright against the pure cerulean. A lone black tree, stark and almost macabre, interposed its distorted shape between the flaming orb and the blue background. A once pretentious house stood in ruins by the tree, encircled by motly heaps of brick and timber which had been its own. The first story was intact but for the glassless, melancholy windows, but of the upper part naught remained but one segment of wall and several straggling partitions, broken and only half supporting the wrenched door-frames. Beams protruded from all sides like broken bones, and towards the rear one small portion of the roof had escaped, but was cruelly cut asunder and the eaves framed a patch of the pellucid sky. Near the sad vestiges of havoc a huge stubby army truck was at rest, that unforgettable reminder of War, that ugly carrion of wreckage.

The city yawned and rose, motors began to pass, and soon a workman nailed a sign on the naked black tree:

THE ALLANSHIRE APARTMENTS  
to be built on this site  
ready for occupancy  
OCTOBER 1

## QUOTATIONS FROM THE GREAT

Capt. Sheehan—"Cross over."

John Kessler—"To follow in his footsteps."

George Barkley—"Give me Red 2592."

Peryon—"After all they are only a distraction and expense."

Kohl—"I remember when I used to think I was Tom Mix."

Phil Flynn—"Silence is Golden."

Baldus—"What's the use of studying—I'll get by anyhow."

Lightner—"It's not how big you are, it's what you carry in your head."

Gabriel—"Music hath its harm."

Doherty—"Concentration is the thing."

Fitzpatrick—"Keep moving, no matter how slowly. It pays in the long run."

Kearns—"See my assitant."

Costello—"You're not so much."

Vaughn—"Pond's Cream is the thing."

Newhouse—"The big stiff—etc., etc."

Willging—"I'm not this way always."

Knox—"I tried to make a good showing for old Alma Mater."

Collins—"Study the ways of children if you wish to understand older people."

Leo—"Keep quiet."

A. Kelly—"Now in Madison—"

Lanigan: "Say Soukup, how are you getting along with the big moment?"

Harry: "Great, Leo and I are right up in the semi-finals now."

Dick Barkley got that hat on a tournament bet. He lost the bet.

It's not Mr. Heinz of the 57 varieties fame who is at the top of the canning industry—its the dean.

## LORAS NOTES

Nice going, Gubs! Here's luck at Loyola!

Three of the six finalists in the oratorical contest, which will be held on next Tuesday evening, are ex-Academicians. Oh yes, Cretz also taught public speaking.

Frank Finley, Academy '28, captained the Champion Frosh A team in the class league. He looks to us like Varsity timber next year.

The track squad has been working indoors regularly, and will be in shape for the cinder path before the track is ready for them. The sophomore crew is training on 14th Street river.

Pete Fitzpatrick, who went about during the tournament wearing a sombrero, has found that even thoughts of love can be turned away with sulphur and molasses. (Adv.)

Revised slogan for college students: Reach for a Lucky instead of your Greek.

## RETROSPECT

### 1 Year Ago Today

Joe Clemen declared in a speech to the History Club, that the most important part of the Panama Canal is the water.

### 1 Year Ago Today

Fr. Kessler stated that the more you know, the less you know you know.

### 1 Year Ago This Week

Gubs III sought a beauty specialist and had his causal appendage bobbed and his right auris removed. He then assumed his place in the social circle of the canine world.

### 1 Year Ago This Week

The Gubs finished their 1928 basketball season. Winning eleven out of thirteen games, they piled up a score of 369 points to their opponents' 221.

### 3 Years Ago This Week

I. C. A. of Cedar Rapids won the Diocesan tournament. St. Berchmans of Marion won the consolation tournament.

### 4 Years Ago Today

The Academy basketballers entered for the first time the National Catholic Basketball Tournament at Loyola.

### 4 Years Ago This Week

Academy closed their 1925 basketball season. Winning twelve out of fifteen games they scored a total of 335 points to their opponents' 228.

## EXIT MR. TROW

A one act play by Mr. I. Knoabout-em. (Scene laid in the Trow living room. Time—Sunday afternoon, March 10. Phone rings, Jimmy answers it.)

Jimmy—Yes, this is her. Oh Marion. Why sure Marion. All right, right away—'Bye Marion. (To his mother) Mother that was "Dick" Palen, we're going riding this afternoon, G'ble. (Exit Mr. Trow.)

## PLEASE OMIT FLOWERS

Bob Ziepprecht requests us to keep it a secret that today (Friday) is his birthday. Don't worry Bob, your secret is safe with us.

## LOCAL VISTAS

Gussie Fitzpatrick, ye miler, dusting off the Grip Sures for a track season and is lining up records he intends to break this year.

Julian Manders denies that he was thrown off the horseshoe team smoking. It seems that it was chess team.

Yoicks! Yoicks! Where are the yoicks? Joe Palen is telling English jokes. His others were enough without doing this terrible thing.

Walking under some windows at Loras we found a large bone, ten of diamonds, and an orange peels a good clue, all that's needed a crime.

Frank Hardie says that during an examination he was only two seconds away from the right answer.

The height of something or other is a Jew trying to tell a story about an Irishman and a negro, with a lect.

Bill Ziepprecht and Goodman have chosen chiropodistry as their life work.

The show must go on, although my face is bursting, I must laugh. All of which leads to the news that Crowley, actor, extraordinary had the mumps a week and during the Dramatic Society's plays, in one of which played a star part.

## WASTEBASKET

I intend to fight it out with the line if it takes all winter, says Peryon.

The Puritan song: My Blue Heaven.

Lanigan: "What did you learn today?"

Baxter: "The difference between a camel and a dromedary."

Lanigan: "Ah, a blindfold test!"

First college lad: "I don't like the guy."

Second knocker: "Don't talk shop."

Musician: "That note is wrong." O'Neill: "Don't talk sharps."

The W. C. T. U. motto: Let us pray.

Saunders: "How did you like the imitation of you?"

Bertch: "I'll tell you—one of us is terrible."

When better cigarettes are made will we have to walk farther from them?

Joe Flynn: "Pardon me, is this name Weegy?"

McGovern: "Of course not."

Flynn: "Aren't you glad?"

Fr. Duggan: "What method they use for voting in Mexico?"

Kerper: "The secret bullet."